TOWED BY A BIG SHARK THE ADPENTURES OF A BOAT'S CRES OFF THE COAST OF MAINE.

The Rig Bone Shark, the Largest Fish Known
-Shark Fishing as a Business and Shark
Riding-Something About a Seventy Pooter. MONHEGAN ISLAND, Me., Aug. 4 .- " Hard starb'd," relied the man in the crosstrees of a mackersiman off Monnegan Island, "Daown with her," he hoarsely shouted again at the man at the wheel, who was winding away at it as if for life or death. The schooner shot into the wind, her canvas quivering to the chorus

of the clanking blocks and dashing water.
"What's the matter with ye?" shouted the mate, staring about, and seeing nothing. We're off soundings, ain't we ?"

The man aloft pointed to the eastward and felled back, "Wrack!" Sure enough, about a thousand yards off the beam, and dead ahead on the former course, was a wreck, or something that appeared like a fair-sized coaster, bottom pp, about thirty feet of her hull showing.

"Looks to me like a big centre-board sloop,

said the mate, who had climbed into the rig-ging. "If we'd a-struck her, we'd a-been swim-It certainly looked like a centre board. It was about four feet high, separate and distinct from the rest of the crait, and rising above it. Above this object a cloud of birds were hover-

ing while many more were roosting upon it.

The schooner fell away on her course, and now rapidly approached the strange obbiect. Holy Moses!" excinimed the skipper, who had been examining the wreck with his glass, its a shark as long as the schooner. Amos get aout that lily. I'm a-goin' to have that liver

or give up." The true proportions of the monster were The true proportions of the monster were now visible. It was of a dull, brown hue, and what had been taken for a centre board was is gnormous dorsa: Iln, upon which percend several large guis, while others, walked about upon its broad back, on which the waves were beating as upon an island. All was confusion abourd the schooner. She was now lying to, and Amos, who could not find the his tron, was bewindered by flying invectives. But thank the big seine boat was manbed by acrew of six rowers, a steersman, and a harpooner, and slowly they pulsed toward the floating mass of flesh, which, after all might be doad. The oars were infled gently, and gradually the boat drew near the great creature. It looked more like a whate than a shark, and seemed to be about fifty feet in longit. The birds rose with

like a whate that a shark, and seemed to be acout fifty feet in length. The birds rose with plaintive cries as the boat came on. Then, at a word from the harpoonler, the men backed water, the steel harpoon flashed in the air, and with a stock harpoon standed in the air, and with a stock harpoon standed in the air, and with a stock harpoon standed in the har, as the huge fin swayed to one side. All hands made a rush. A section whirlpool for a moment opened beside the boat, and the next they were rushing off behind the shark, which carried a wave anead that fairly rose above the little craft. The men were crowded in the stern, yet the bow was nearly submerged, and finally the order was given to stand by and take in the line.

anead that fairly rose above the little crait. The men were crowded in the stern, yet the bow was nearly submerged, and finally the order was given to stand by and take in the ofac. Two men took it in hand, and slowly the boat was hauled toward the unseen steed whom every haul seemed to spur on to fresh endeavor. Suddenty, after a terrille spurt of speed, the line sackened.

Look out, my lais!" yelled the steersman grassing an oar and ready to turn the boat in any direction. But the lish was not coming up under them, and a moment later a great back mass seen beneath it. It was a shark of gigantic proportions, that field back to the water line was seen beneath it. It was a shark of gigantic proportions, that field back to the water with a crash that could have been heard a mile away.

"I never see a shark do that afore," said the harpooner, who now had a lance in hand.

Give way, lads!" shouted the mate as the 3sh was seen rushing along at the surface in a direction nearly toward them. On it came, the immense dorsal cutting water like the cutwater of a yacht. In a second they were alongside, and the lance was sent wh.Zing. The blow caused the fish to turn, and with a desperate off of its tail it fairly housted the boat from the water, throwing the crew, ears, and various implements pell mell to one side.

Stand clear the limit to one side.

Stand clear the limit one side.

Stand clear the limit, yelled the mate as everybody scrambed to windward. The warning was none too soon, as almost before the boat had righted she was rushing away, bew under, in a new direction, throwing the spray and taking everything as it come. This pace, the boat had righted she was rushing away, bew under, in a new direction, throwing the spray and taking everything as it come. This pace, the boat had righted she was rushing away, bew under, in a new direction, throwing the spray and then seemed to straighten out like a spring, huring the water into the air, and beating it with its powerful thii. A few such gyrations and desnerate attemp

fringes for an elastic hard substance, arranged along the large gill openings. Its scientific name is sciarius maximus, Its the largest lish, so har as is known, that swims. One of the earliest industries known in the United Biates was the pursuit of these monsters, which were followed so closely that they were well night driven off the coast, and are now only occasionally seen. One was captured off Long Island several years ago that measured twenty-eight feet in length, and was sixteen feet in ofreunderence. De Kny saw one thirty-two feet long and Sir Charles Lyell observed one that measured flity-live feet in length. It came ashere in a pale of wind at Rathesholm Head, Stronga Parts of this giant are now in the British Museum, The largest specimen ever recorded, however, was described to The SUN reporter by a gentleman at York, Me. This lish, according to the marrator, was about severaly lect by a gentieman at York, Me. This lish, accord-ing to the narrator, was about seventy be-long, and as all fish stories require substantia-backing, the reporter wrote to his informant and received the following reply, which is given as the biggest true fish story on record: given as the biggest true fish story on record:

Your remembrance of the sbark story was mainly correct. The facts are those The school of Vigno of the start of the facts are those The school of Which one of any neighbors, now deceased, was one of the crew, caught a black off Block I should from which it wout veight be read that well block I should from which it wout veight be read his best of the wind lies buy, and it is all extended past the stein, so that he was longer than the vessel which was of sixty eight form bridge. They have strick another shark the same day, which they reported as larger, but he book their harpoon and time. Several well antheriticated Brocks of starks of nearly equal size are reported. We prest grandfuller empired a pan of coats on the back of a shark which was tong along and of the sewed on the Grand Banks, and which he said was higher than the vessel.

Rockes of sharks of nearly equal site are reported. My great grandfolder emptied a pan of coals on the back of a shark wheelwas brong among and on the back of a shark wheelwas brong among and on the back of a shark wheelwas brong among and the Cape. Cher gloon, refers to three specimens seen by him that came ashore at the Cape. One was ussted by fisherhem to outain builder. They thought from a distance that the lish was a whate. The liver of this specimen proided six barrels of oil, varued at \$106.

In 1813 brige numbers of these sharks were gaught of Cape Eigzabeth, Me, and there is a tradition there that in early times a regular fish-ry was carried on to great profit. To-day, however, about the only profitable shark fishery on him continent is at Naorkanek, Greenand four or live numbers of the great lish boing saptured off the pace every summer. Aloud \$1,000 barrels of oil are got in this way. It is projected by many dealers to said oil, and in European markets brings a higher price. At Proven, Greenland, there is an important shark fishery and similar asheries are found to various parts of Iceland, where the Hoowcalder, as it is there called, is caught, and its bribber used as a medium of exchange.

The seen one that ill beat this, said the mate, who shood on the body overseeing the excavation of the liver. Two seasons ago I was master of the mackereler Mary links of Duxbury, and I recken I had about \$800 in the selice. One mornin we sighted a shoal of sharks so big ye'd a-thought they'd a-floated is saut of water, and I, like a dummed feel or ordered them seines joined, and we run the selice. One mornin we sight the flow of one araound cm, and was clean in when one of the boys says. What's that a-bi in? And, sure enough, there was a region wintpool right among the flah, and the next minute one of the boys yelled aout. We're a-movin' and fim dummed for we was a some a shark one in the selice. One of the lads took along the flah, and the next minute one of the boys selled aout. We're a-movin' and in dummed fo

his pipe to contort his face into a noisoless laugh. "Sort o' hit. Ye see the jinker had fornot to hitch on the time, and the fish bein' so near, he jist jammed the iron into him, and the next minute we see him a kind o' flyin' off in the air with a yell that raised the very crawfish sout o' the coral. Ye see he jammed in the iron, socked it home, and the fish given jump and yanked him right clear aout o' the bot, and in a jiffy he was astride o' the sherk a hangin' on to the iron for a bridle, goin like a steam engine, and yellin' like mad. The poor cuss didn't know enough to cast off, and there we so ta chokin' and laughin' fit to kill. Danger? No, not a bit. The water was only about six foot deep, and every time the fish went daown he'd have to come up. After a while we pulled after him, and somehaow he got washed off, and the fish got off into the channel, iron and all. We picked Bigsby up after he'd been standin' amongst the erawfish, but he didn't have nothin' to say; broke him up complete. Bidin' shark knocked more hose sense into him than thirty years o' livin'."

The liver had been taken from the shark. The lines were cast off, and the great fish was left to feed others and the more voracious of its kind.

WHY THE COUNTY CLERK GOT MAD The True Story of an Unfortunate Rupture

lu a Pike County Fire Department. MILPORD, Aug. 9 .- The County Clerk has resigned as a member of the Milford Fire Department, of which he, together with a fifty-foot hook and ladder truck and the ex-District Attorney, had long been an important appurwith the department by what he alloges was s piece of deception on the part of the ex-District Attorney, by which deception his usefulness and two panels of board fence were simultaneously impaired, and his dignity as a citizen

a man, and a grandfather greatly injured. According to the accepted account of the affair, it seems that at a session of the boys at the Crissman House the question of athletic exercises came up for discussion and much difference of opinion was found to exist as to the individual merits of certain pedestrians. the discussion grow warm, and the ex-District Attorney was finally prompted to romark that when it came right down to newers of endurance as a pedestrian, he felt that he himself would never be called upon to take a back seat for any one, whereupon the County Clerk, who had failed to agree with the ex-District Attorney on any point during the evening, ensembled rather contemptuously that some people could do more wonderful things with their mouths in ten minutes than they could perform with their hands and feet in six months. This was taken by the ex-District Attorney as a direct personal alussion, and he obtained the floor to remark that if some people whom he might mention would mix more water with what they drank they would probably be better qualified for steady pedestrian exercises thomselves. The County Clerk replied with some heat that, water or no water, he would bet \$5 with the ex-District Attorney, if the latter though he could borrow the money to put up, that he the County Clerk replied with some heat that, water or no water, he would bet \$5 with the ex-District Attorney, if the latter though he could borrow the money to put up, that he the County Clerk variety the best day he ever saw, and do it easy. The ex-District Attorney said that was all right, and if the County Clerk wanted to get maid he could get mad and be bianed to him; and as for money, he could show just as much as any one in the crowd. The County Clerk said Hust was they had been sitting thers all the evening, and he hash it seemed to be very anxious to sling much around, it is not known what the ex-District Attorney in tended to reply, or what the result of this bandying of pleasantries might have been for just then Jake Schorr, the stage driver, who was returning from a late train at Port Jervis, came dashing down the road, with his team, and crying. "Fire!" Fire!" at the top of his lungs. Then there was hurrying to and from mong the boys. The hock and ladder truck was housed in the Cunny Clerk and the Cunny Clerk and the case it muc The discussion grow warm, and the ex-District Attorney was finally prompted to remark that when it came right down to powers of endur-

So, when the County Clerk learned that he had been following that truck with Jake Schorr's horses hitched to the tongue and taking it ever the ground at twenty miles an hour, and that the ex-bistrict Attorney had coolly ridden on it every step of the way to the fire, he felt hurt. He said that if they wanted to run a Fire Department on such principles they could, but as for sim, no. And he resigned.

TOLD BY A TAILOR.

Changes Remarked by a Parveyor of Fash. lonable Clothes.

A man with a pert and business-like expression stood in front of his shop in upper Broadway yesterday afternoon, and gazed with great satisfaction at a new sign over the doorway. It was a beautiful back and gold sign and justified the man's admiration. He had a hand on either hip and a saining beaver tipped over his eyes. He wore no coat. His shirt was of a flashy pattern, and he had a tape measure "Neat, and calculated to please my patrons,"

said the man in a stear and high voice as the reporter stopped beside him, "There is a great deal in a sign." He was lost in admiration for some time, and

then the reporter asked him about business. Tailoring is now an easier business than it the man decisively. "I have just begun to realize what Americans want. The taste of the age has changed. The was a time when a patron—by which I mean a pustomer—wanted good cothes. He adoft kick much if the fit was not very good, but wanted tip-top cioth. The suit that wore the longest pleased him best. But after a while I noticed that a change was setting in. That change is now the fixed fashion. Men no longer exhibit parteniar care about the quality and texture of the goods. What they want is a stylish fit. Not a good fit, mind you, but a stylish one. If we cut a patron's clothes after the prevailing mode he is satisfied. A thin or crooked legged man with a long waist ought to have roomy trousers and a coat with rather a short skirt. If we clothed him after that style he would look well, but he wouldn't take the clothes. So we make skin-tight trousers that make his legs look wark and a long-tailed coat that makes him book rideulous, and he is happy. He will surely some back to us for his next suit if we make him what he thinks is a stylish suit."

"How are the prices nowadays?"

Choap. Cheap as dirt. The scheme is to make ready and many sales at small profit on each patron. As men now want stylish suits, so do they want a number of suits. My opinion is that this revolution in the taste of New Yorkers has been fostered and encouraged by the big clothing houses. Before these monstrous firms came into existence the old method pravalled."

"What do the advertisements about misfit suits and dress suits for rent mean?"

"Oh, for some time thore has been more or is businessed one in renting out suits for special necessions, but since the ear of cheap goeds this particular branch of the trade has followed. He fish dealers make dress suits swallow-tail, low vest, trousers and all—as low as \$29. Of course the material is very cleap. This cuts into the business of renting dress suits." was when I began here twenty years ago," said the man decisively. "I have just begun to re-

George T, Davis of New Hochelle has summoned the descendants of Gol. John Davis of Oxford. Conn. to a reunion at High Sock Grove, Conn., on Thurs-

"We have been engaged for ten years." Mr. Davis said restorday to a reporter of Tax écs. "In rearing the gen calogical tree of our family, and have succeeded in completing the history of one branch, that to which I belong. I have just beam to work out another branch, and there is a third to attend to. By the those the three ranches are straightened out I, presume I shall have eached the axe of my grandfather, that, traman bavis, who died in his 81st year. But I harend to straighten every branch before I quit the job, for it is an ancient family and ro, ally descended. We descend from three brothers who included in America 2019 years are. Jeffercon lawte was a descendant of one of them. The will of Col. John Pavis, my great-grandfather, dated at tighting Com, June 18, 1700, establishes that the brothers were natives of Wases, and the family tradition puts as in a direct line of descent from one of the Welsh kings."

NEW YORK'S BEER GARDENS. THE REFLECTIONS OF AN OLD CITIZEN OFER THEIR DECLINE.

How the Old-Fashiened Gardens Under the Trees Differed from the Present Gorges Concert Halle-Recollections of Nibio's

"It fills a man with forebodings and fear when he thinks of the decline of the beer garien in New York," said an old citizen yesterday. He was a comfortable-looking citizen, with an air of easy good nature and the look of a man who belonged to the city. He nodded familiarly to passers by as he walked up Broadway and chatted easily.
"The disappearance of the beer garden is

ore significant than people imagine." "But has it disappeared?" asked the re-order. "Are they not all around us?"

"We have only one of them left—the Colos-seum—and even that is retrograding. The cool, unconventional, and comfortable beer garden of old has given way to the gaudy. day. Instead of rough wooden tables under natural trees, and with no other covering than the sky, we now have great halls, stuccoed and furnished with polished tables and elab orately made chairs. The frequenters of gardens are no longer respectable and fun-loving people whose characters are above reproach but painted and coarse women and cigarette smoking whipper-snappers, who are known

among themselves as 'men.'"
"When did beer gardens first begin to appear in New York ?"

"The establishment of beer gardens does not date so very far back, though the summer gar-den is a very old institution. You would scarcely believe, ofter visiting the dens in Sixth avenuand Fourteenth street, that at one time the summer garden was the resort of the most exclusive and fashlonable people of New York I'm more than 60 years old, and when I speak of my youth you will understand that I refer to a tolerably remote period of local history. Still it isn't so far back as to justify the great change in the character of summer gardens. The first most fashionable of all was Niblo's Carden. It stood then where it does now, and was considered out of town. The first stage run on Broad-way was started by Niblo, who wished to carry his customers to and from the city, as the lower end of the island way was started by Niblo, who wished to carry his customers to and from the city, as the lower end of the island was then called. It was a long and narrow four-horse stage. The mammus and chaiserones used the stage, the girls waiked. The stage was afterward taken by a man named Bower, who started the first stage line in New York. It was then the swell thing for young men to ask their ladylows to go with them for an evening at Niblo's Gorden. They always asked an eider sister, annt, or mother to accompany the girl. There was no skyiarking off with a girl alone, and keeping her out till 50 o'clock in the morning in those days, as there is now. And then, look at the expense of the thing. The admission to both the garden and theatre was twenty-five, or, at the most, fifty cents in those days. A plate of lee cream each was all that the most desperate high fivors indulged in. It differs somewhat from taking a girl to the opern and giving her supper afterward nowadays, ch?

"A difference of about \$28," we said.

"Well," continued the old New Yorker, "we used to think it the height of earthly bilss to walk up Broadway in that way. Many of the rusidences were then around Green wich street and the Battery. The garden was a very pleasant place. There was a two-story building on Broadway, which was a sort of a half-way hotel. Behind it the garden stretched to Crosby street. There was always a band of music there, and a capital band it was. The waiks were scattered about. It was a significant thing, and went to show the-to us at that time-alarming prevalence of chaperones, that that there were no tables for two people on y. They all had three or four chairs. Niblo built a theatre in one comper of his garden. The other sides of the grounds were enclosed in a beyer fence."

"Were there many such gardens?"

"On, ves they multiplied rapidly, but somehow they ceased to be respectable. They degenerated into cell ar dives. These "gardens' had sawdnast sprinkled on the floors and were furnished with rough deal tables and pough chai

niless. The proprietors had the effrontery to call these places summer gardens.

Well, it was about this time that the wholesale imbibling of beer began in America. No summer garden in the true sense can exist without beer. Whisky makes a man drunk, and fee cream gives him congestive chills, but beer innarts a gentle glow—it cheers but not insbriates. It was the wide popularity of beer which gave birth to the beer garden. For some years there were hundreds of them in New York. Of course the Germans were the most vigorous apholders of the beer gardens, though many Americans like myself enjoyed toying with the artful glass of beer. Ten vents ago there were numberless beer gardens in New York. Now they have nearly all disappeared. The regulation form of garden was a big plot of ground with trees and shrubbery and wind The regulation form of garden was a big plot of ground with trees and shrubbery and winding wa ks. Everything was simple, unpretentious, and comfortable. The honors were easy, as beer was cheap, a devery man could afford to stand treat. Knots of men and women gathered every night in these places, and talked and joked as they listened to good music. But, mind you, the people were respectable, Gradually another kind of people pushed in. Brazen women came with their escorts, and then came alone, or in knots of two or three of a kind. The result was that the more respectable women green nervous, and in time refused to go to any but the most exclusive of the gardens. These gradually green less and less, until they they have almost entirely disappeared. The objectionable people pushed thomselves in it constantly increasing numbers, until they formed the basis of the trade. Of course, the proprietors adapted themselves to the new element, and the result was that the gardens took to the meetics rooks and walls and modern fixtures. The sawdust floors were replaced by mesales in marble more suitable to high French heels. The tables were made more beautiful, and wine cards were introduced. In many cases dancing parforms were built. In most of the gardens singers and soloists upon various instruments were hired, and the result was a city tutlof first-cines concert soloons."

"As if you didn't know! Sile, let he keep by the seeming. They were once more thickly grouped around Sixth axenue and Thirtieth street than anywhere else, but of into the centre has moved down to East Fourteenth street. The concert halls in this neighborhood are simply gorgeous."

Village Story Tellers Killing Time With the

Arnon, Ohlo, Aug. 1.-Manderbach's feed tore is on Howard street. It is a famous resort for old time liars. For several years a party of men have spent their evenings here tolling stories. They have formed an organization known as the Bel Pot Club, of which Dr. Carter, Charley Edgerty, Bill Miller, Ed Estep, and

other completions citizens are members.

The other evening the Eel Fot Ciub entertained a stranger from the sumy South. The bose cet the little sel for a cent the fat set, and all the other sels visel with each other in making it interesting for their visitor. It was not long before they reached the subject of snakes. The stranger from the sumy South encouraged the cele to their best efforts, and then related a story himself.

The stranger from the snuny South encouraged the cels to their best efforts, and then related a story himself, which is said to have raked the pot.

"You see," said the stranger, when the cels had stopped to rest." I come from a snake country myself—the West Indiva. Out there about two thirds of the people are engaged in snake culture. They have large engaged in snake souther way to the footeries to be manufactured into various articles of utility and ormanent. The smaler snakes are converted into laties breastpine earrings, bracelets, and headdresses. Snake belte send stocking stariers are also extremely fashonaide. As the snakes are converted into these ornaments by simply oring frozen, it frequently happens that they thaw out in a heated indirent, and it is a common occurrence for a lady's breastpin or neckiace to saidenly begin to wiggin or a lady's breastpin or neckiace to saidenly begin to wiggin or its. Now, this is as true as Gospiel, and if you all the lotter is an erfer you to the Methodste minister. The lotter is an erfer you to the Methodste minister the lotter is an erfer you to the Methodste minister of a sittle hecklent. It is quite the fashoo out there for men to carry a snake sitch or cane. These sticks are made out of a single snake frozen and twisted into any desirable shape. One day I dropped into the office of the United States Consul, and scorn afterward the tio vernor, the Methodste minister, and several other caultonen arrived. We were engaged in a heated discussion when we were discussing a hat we should do, those snakes beginned to be frozen over. Just then they said them to be frozen over. Just then they said them to be frozen over. Just then they said them to be frozen over. Just then they said them to be frozen over. Just then they say the suddenly turned his head eyed us in a

AINT T SHAMED?

The Curious and Kind Attentions of a Very

As the ferryboat New Brunswick moved out of her alip at the foot of Cortlandt street at 4:50 o'clock yesterday afternoon a little old Irish woman rose suddenly from her seat, stepped out into the middle of the after cabin, danced a few steps of an Irish reel, and dropped solemnly into her seat again. The performance was put through with such gravity and grace and the woman was such a quaint little creacure that the people roared with laughter and clapped their hands. The little old woman

dropped asleep.
She was at least 75 years old. Her hair, which was white as snow, was smoothed down over her forehead under a beautiful white lace cap, and a snowy kerchief was crossed over her shoulders and gathered at the waist. She were a clean called dress, with a short skirt, reveal-ing a pair of sturdy little shoes. She looked quaint and picturesque, as she dozed quietly with her hands crossed on her breast like those of charity girls.

Every seat was occupied, and there were a number of people standing near the door. The men held their papers loosely as they gazed at the little old woman, and the women giggled as they recalled her brief dance.

Buddenly she woke up with a start, and gazed at an eiderly, pompous, and corpulent gentleman who was regarding her curiously from a seat on the opposite side of the cabin. Then she winked at him, and smiled a wicked and dreadfully significant smile. The gentleman became violently red, and hurriedly buried himself behind his paper, while the other passengers littered. The cittle old woman reached craftily under bor seat, brought out a small basket of peanuts and a thin sitek about two feet long, and toddled over to the pempons gentleman. Without a bit of warning she hit his beaver last with the stick and cried:

Ain't y shamed? Y been drinkin' whiskey in New York."

Madam!"

Take a peanut, doarle, she said, relenting men held their papers loosely as they gazed at

Ain'ty'shamed? Y'been drinkin' whiskey in New York."

Madam?"

Take a peanut, doarle," she said, relenting and winking at him as she dropped a handful into his hap. Then without a moment's warraing she hit the astonished man again, and moved on infront of the next seat. She nit the man there on the knee. Her blows were very gentle and there was no danger of any one getting hurt; the only interest was in ascertaining where the blow would fall. She toddled along and hit every man en the row erying:

Ain'ty'shamed?"

To some of the men she gave peanuts; others she tapped gently and walked on. She came to a hitte entid leaning against its mother's knee. The little oad woman dropped on one knee beside the child and filled its chubby hands with peanuts. Then she gently smoothed its mother's banged hair with a withered aid hand, struck the father's hat, and went on. The next man had a hage moustache. She dropped her basket and streak and leaning against him, with one hand gravely twisted one end of the moustache, while the man grianed broadly. She was such a gentle and quaint little evalure that no one thought of being offended. The man drew a quarter out of his pocket and pressed it into her hand. She deluged him with peanuts, and passed on whenever she met a child she dropped upon one knee and petted it. Then she would smooth the mother's dress or stroke her hand, tap the husband with be ristek, and go further. Very often the passengers gave her meney. She threw it into the basket with her remains.

After a while she went back to the pompous gentleman whom she had first attacked and, tapping him with the stick, and go further. Very often the passengers gave her meney. She threw it into the basket with her remains.

After a while she went back to the pompous gentleman whom she had first attacked and, tapping him with the stick, said:

Ain ty shamed? Git up an'give lady your seat, y' big goosey-gander. Ain'ty' shamed?

The man rose and took another seat. The little old woman, gathering up her traps.

The man rose and

INTERESTING OLD HOUSES.

Shubby Ludgings to Let in Mansions Once

"This house was formerly occupied by Secretary Fish-Hamilton Fish." So said the landlady. "You really ought to take one of these furnished rooms. Observe their size and the height of the collings. Look at these mahogany doors. They are over fifty years old, and yet they fit to perfection. Nowhere do you see a board warped or a crack in the woodwork. The timber was all well seasoned and of the best quality. Before I moved in, a year ago, the house was occupied by a family that had lived here for thirty-five years." The house is in Second avenue, not far from St. Mark's place. It is one of the old-fashioned, large, roomy houses that was built at a time when ground cost less per foot in the city of New York than it does to-day. The ample entrance is almost as wide as the average English-basement house that rents at \$2,000 a year or more in fashionable neighborhoods. The or more in fashionable neighborhoods. The people who occupy it like to descant on the past glories of the mansion. In an extension in the rear there are two small rooms, which they say were used as an office for the transaction of business relating to family estates. The floor of one of them is said to be lined with iron, and in the middle there is a door leading down into a fire and burglar proof vanit. The greater part of the house is let in shaboby gentuce furnished origings for single genth mea.

There are a good many old mouses about New York, "said a broker in real estate," that have currous associations estimated with them, Some of them cover two brithness city loss each, and are constructed on plans that would be entirely impracticated in these times of economy in space. There is one to pur icular that I have had the betting of for vars—a house in the middle which takes up nearly as many square feet of space as the whole of the interior of some of the small and marrow houses that one sees daily in the process of construction. This house belongs to one of New York's rich est merchants of former times, and it was the seene of many festive gatherinus. It was built without regard to e-st, but it is now let out in cheap lodgings and is in a state of utiler decay and degeneration, almost diagnosting to go through but still showing on every hand what a beautiful mansion it muss have been once.

The University place, not far from Tenth street, there is a large recomy double mansion, You enter by a corridor with a floor of marble, and find yourself at the foot of an ample stair case that while appointments of the way up. Even on the top floor are swideness of departed comfort and elegance, and one can but experience regret for its failen condition. A member of the banking firm of Brown Bross is said to have built and occupied its house; but University place became too noisy and veigar for him, and be removed to a more destrible neighborhood, and the old house is to-day used as a tenthrate hotel, cheap and nasty. people who occupy it like to descant on the past glories of the mansion. In an extension in the

Lockerble Street.

From Life.

Such a rare little street it is ! Nestled away.
From the noise of the city and heat of the day, in cool, shady covering of whitepering frees.
With the cool shady covering of whitepering frees.
With a resting place fairer than Lockerbie street. There is such a relief from the changer and din
Of the heart of the town, to go intering in
Through the dim marrow walks, with the sheltering
shade
Of the trees, waving over the long promende,
And littering lightly the wars of your feet
With the gold of the sameline of Lockerbie street;

And the nights that come down the dark pathways o With the stars in their treases, and odors of musk In their muon woven draperies, spangled with daws, And inoped up with likes for lovers to use in the sours that they sing to the tinks and beat Of their sweet sectandings through Lockerhiv street. O Locksrbie struct! You are fair to be seen!

Re it noon of the day, or the caim and serous
Afternoon, or the might, you are one to my heart;
And I love you above all the phrases of art;
For no language may frame, and no lips may rebeat
My rhyme-haunted raptures o'er Locksrbie street.

Jases Wurtcons Rita-

Uncle Ned's Sixth Wife.

"Uncle Ned" Reach of Florence N. Y. took unto himself his six is bride Saturday. "Uncle Ned a key is took unto himself his six is bride Saturday. "Uncle Ned a hair has been thoroughly whitened by the semination of semination of semination of semination of semination of semination of the semination of semination o

GROWING UP IN IGNORANCE

CHILDREN IN JERSEY CITY WITH NO

With a Tax Bate of Over Three Per Cent.

In Jersey City there are \$0,000 children beween the ages of five and eighteen years, whose education is by law made compulsory. public schools can only accommodate 14,000 pupils. About the same number of children receive instruction in private schools. The rest of the school population is necessarily excluded from the public schools for want of room.

"I know," said President Simmons of the Board of Education to a reporter for THE SUN, "that our schools are grossly inadequate to the demands of our children, but I fail to see any emedy for the evil. The trouble with Jersey City is that it is too poor either to properly maintain the schools it has or to build new ones. We have to listen constantly to the in-dignant complaints of parents. They blame the Board of Education. But the fault is not ours. The members of the Board of Finance say, when we ask them for money to build schools, that they cannot let us have it. The rate of taxation will be over \$8 on the \$1,000 next year, and they say they cannot increase it, and I don't know how they can without driving every property owner out of the city.

Last year we did not leven have money enough to buy coas for the schools. We were so pressed financially that we had to transfer money from the account of the janitors' salaries to the fuel account, and in order to make up the pay of the janitors we had to go to the og slature, and obtain an act directing the city to pay up the shortage. We know that thousands of children are excluded from the

Logislature, and obtain an act directing the city to pay up the shortage. We know that thousands of children are excluded from the schools for lack of accommodation. But we have no money nor can we raise any money to increase the accommodation.

"At one school, No. 13, the crush was so great and so many were teltused admission that I prevailed on the Board to hire an adjoining house. I was opened just before the vacation, and in two days over 200 children were admitted to it. We hired it only to December, and after that time I suppose we will have to turn the children adrift. The residents of the Greenville district have for years been claimering for an additional publicacios). The citizens went down to Treaton hast winter and procured the passage of an act making it obligatory on the Board of Finance to raise amoney for the erection of a new school. But the money has not yet been raised, nor has the site even been selected. We are presenting to the people of the United States the spectacie of one of the largest cities in the country unable, wholly unable, to educate its school booulation.

School Superintendent William I. Dickinson said: "It is true that there are thousands of children who do not attend any schools because of the inability of the public schools to receive them. According to the report of the State Superintendent of Education there are 14,000 children who do not attend any schools because of the inability of the public schools to receive them. According to the report of the State Superintendent of Education there are 14,000 children who do not attend any schools because of the inability of the public schools to receive them. According to the report of the State Superintendent of Education there are 14,000 children who do not attend any schools because of the inability of the public schools to receive them. According to the report of the State Superintendent of Education there are 14,000 children who do not attend any schools were rejected his year. Indeed, we admitted more than we should have a

roomed wooden shantless are used in some instances as schools.

How are we to remedy this deplorable state of affairs? I really don't know. I don't see any remedy. It looks to me as if we would be compelled to go on in our present plight until our dast becomes less onerouss.

'Is education compusory in this State?'

'I is, with a singular qualification,' answered the Superintendent. 'The law provides that each child of school age shall attend school for at least tweive weeks in the year, six wasks of which time shall be consecutive. It imposes a line on the parent of \$3 a week for absence of the child, and the law concludes with this extraordinary proviso:

Project that this law shall not be operative in those

"Provided that this law shall not be operative in those school detricts of the State where there are not sufficient accommodations to put the children compelled to attend school under the provisions of the act.

"That is a remarkable saving clause, and re-lieves us from the necessity of piling the children on top of each other in our schools," Mayor Taussig said that the reason the Board of Finance had not appropriated money to build now schools was that it was impossible to seject a site that would accommodate the

to build new schools was that it was impossible to select a site that would accommodate the children who were excluded from all the existing schools.

A prominent citizen said: There is no other city in the country in which the population of eindren attending school is so small in comparison with the total number of children of school age. In my district we organized a citizens' association to compel the authorities to give us more school accommodation, and after a long fight we secured a bired house, which was filled with children almost as soon as it was opened."

The appropriation for the Board of Education hast year, with 14,000 pures an the schools, was \$153,900. In 1873 the appropriation was \$255,000, and only 9,000 pures a rule schools, which was the schools, which was the schools, which was the schools, which was the schools of the sum fixed for next year's expenditures is \$211,220.04. The amount appropriated for the payment of debt and interest is greater than the amount devoted to the maintenance of the several departments of the city Government. The tax rate for next year will be about \$3.28 on the \$1,000 of value.

FASHION NOTES.

A veivet and veiveteen season is pred . ed. Copper color and mirromette are again factionable.

A dress entirely of allk is no longer correct for street

English Jackets and jeckey cap bonnets will be much Bright woollen braids trim bathing and sachting cost French women wear bathing stays under their bathing Pelt and velvet bonnets will be worn to the exclusion of pinch.

Final shoulder capes or collars with full pleated rutles are among late novelties. The ining Newmarket coat and the Newmarket bound lockey style, go together.

Wind batteres in checks and white and bisck mixture will be much worn the fail.

will be much worn the (all.

Heads, a rigs, breass, and creats of birds are the favorite ornaments for fall birds

tirays, browns, and indefinite shades of blue or timegreen led fair to be very popular.

Consted strawberry is no longer fashionable, shot bine
and plum color having taken its place.

tiray and brown in Amous sind its are the favorite
colors for the new felt bats and bonnets. For travelling and utility saids for fall wear, checked and hair incel flannels will be much used. The Moliere waistcont and the biouse waist, worn under cutaway jackets, are favorite fall elyine. The new velvelocus are so handsomely finished that they are frequently iniciaken for real velvet. The new brocades have corded edges around the figures or flowers in the style of the Escurial faces. Plain white flamed is still the favorite and most appropriate material for boating and yachting dr. sees.

Dresses entirely of silk are, as they should be, relegated to carriage wear by women of tisse and faction. Sailor hats simply trimmed with bands and hows of ribben are the correct head wear to go with yachting

containes. Mother Hubbard or Hubbas dresses are all the rage a the moment for young girls in their teens, but they are bested in at the waist. beited in at the waset.

The most elegant French drosses, made of the richest India, changeable Youte, and Lyons sike, have blouce and cutaway over jackets.

Among new fall goods are woven tapesity patterns with borders of snoute designs and in blocks, bars, checks, and plaids, the thorie rough but soft came is mair.

The newest yaching costumes are made of white famel, with a loose blome bodice, a gaine color and offer of some bright lue, and a deep kittle behirt, finished at the edge with many rows of narrow braid, to match the color.

at the edge with many rows of narrow traid, to match the collar states are still greatly in favor for the adornment of young ladies' festival and dinner dresses, those with this patterns or flowered centres with sain edges being preferred. For trimming hats and bonnets, for garden parties and other dressy occasions, milliners are using Turkish must in embryoderies, pinks, greates, bites, and whites, with gold and either times.

Overall mantles of may blue serge, with suffs and collars of scarlet flained edged with white braid, are stylied and common-sense garments for use on the scanlore or yachting in brezy weather.

The first importations of fall dress goods are rough finished cloths in cauncie thair of a single color that look coarse but are of the wood, with that oil finish that makes a fabric agreeable to the touch.

The London Genera reports a departure in the style of skirts of young ladles' ball gowns, the hitherto in descensable waterfall drajery bring replaced by sairts of tuile and net arranged ballet fashion in fload collar rows of satin rislam fastened lightly upon them, producing a prefly and hoveledge.

NECESSARY FOR SAILORS.

Driving a Bargaia in South Street for Suit of Cape Ann Oliekins.

A coat and a pair of trousers of a lemon yellow color, and very broad in proportion to their length, hung in front of a South street clothler's yesterday. On the back of the coa had been painted a caricature of a codfish with the words "Fish brand." A man dressed in a checked woollen shirt and blue oversits same along. Giving the suit a turn, he said to a clerk who came from the store as soon as the man stopped: "How much for these cilekins?" "Dose is de pest ollekeens in de city, m

frent, de very pest. Double shacket und double bants. I let you haf dom for shust tree dollar. Vat you say, now?

The say, now?

The man in the checked shirt snorted;

What are you giving us? Three dollars!

I'll give you fourteen shillings."

The clerk laughed with affected heartiness.

My frent, you make a very goot shoke. Dose oliskeens cost me shust two dollar und seeventy-file cent. I gife you my vord of honor. I could not do it."

The man in the checked shirt cast off the rent, de very pest. Double shacket und double

My frent, you make a very goot shoes. Lease oilskeens cost me shust two doilar und seeventy-fife cent. I gife you my vord of honor. I could not do it."

The man in the checked shirt cast off the clerk's fingers which cutched in his siewee, had moored him beside the oilskins, and started down the street.

My frent, shtop a leetle, shtop a leetle. Vat for you go away in such a hurry? I sell you dose oilskeens for chust vat day cost me, by grashus. You take 'em for two dollar und seeventy-filecent."

Again the man in the checked shirt cast off the grapping hooks and sailed on. This time the clork was very much excited. Getting in front of the man, he said: "Mine frent, so helup me, Fil do it. Der posse he viil dissharge me to-night eef I do, but I ton't care for dot, You can haf dose oilskeens for two dollar and feefty cent."

The man stopped, pulled out from his pocket a greasy bag, and took out two silver dollars and a quarter. "There," he said. "Ril give you that for the suit."

You shail haf them." said the clerk.

"How much did he skin you in that trade?" was asked of the man as he walked up street with the bundle.

Not more than fifteen cents. They're good skins and wear well. They'l liss to Calcutta and back. Where are they made? Well, they're auposed to be made at Cape Ann. Every seaboard city makes them, and they are made at the leading citue along the great lakes. It is an easy matter to make them. Common closely-wowen massin is made up into the suit and then seaked with good linseed oil and a little beesway. When dried it is treated to additional coats of the oil and way. This makes them use the most of them. They keep out the water letter than rubber, and do not cost near so much. They are not so fancy as rubber, and they lave a peculiar smell, so their sale is limited. I have stood in each of it without getting very wet. The hat costs from haif a dollar down to there each on top of it without getting very wet. The hat costs from haif a dollar down to theirty cents. I suppose 150,000 suits are soid a y

NO MORE BUSHELS OF CENTS. A Shopkeeper Discovers that the Bridge

"There," said the proprietor of a cigar store in the neighborhood of the Chatham street entrance of the Brooklyn Bridge as he pulled out a drawer filled with small coin, "I wish that the bridge man would come in and get these pennies."

"Do they not take in enough pennies on the orldge?" the reporter inquired. "Can't say about that," said the cigar man. All I know is that they have taken my stock

f them several times."
"We take in a good many penules during the day," said one of the toll collectors on the bridge, "but we are not overwhelmed with

day," said one of the toil collectors on the bridge, "but we are not overwhelmed with them. We have got to give so much change that they do not accumulate as fast as one might suppose. Just look in this drawer and you will get a general idea of the kind of money we get in a day."

The drawer was divided into compartments, in which were many \$1 and \$2 bitle, an occasional \$1 goid piece, 50 cent silver pieces, quarters, dimes, and nickes. The dimes and nickesional \$1 goid piece, 50 cent silver pieces, quarters, dimes, and nickes. The dimes and nickesional \$1 goid piece, 50 cent silver pieces, quarters, dimes, and nickes. The dimes and nickesional \$2 bitle, an occasional \$2 bitle, an occasional and the rest in number.

"People often come along in the crowded times and give us \$2 bitls," the toil collector continued. "Imagine taking a penny out of \$2 when there are several hundred people walting to pay. The largest coin I ever took in was a \$23 goid piece. I think that there are more pennies taken in on the Brocklyn side than on the New York side. I have most quarters, dimes, and flive-cent pieces to change."

"No, I have never run short of cents?"

"Not over ten per cent. A great many flue-cent pieces and turned in, and quite a number of nickel three-cent pieces, although we try to get them off our hands as quick as we can. When the bridge was lirst opened there was a flood of pennies, and it was quite a task to count them at night. A bank agreed to take them, and I believe did so. Then the pennies became fewer, and I understand that there is now no difficulty in getting rid of them."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: 1 se many articles in the papers written by Northern men travelling in the South on the subject of manufacturing spinning cotton. All admit that manufacturing in the South would pay, but the want of capital is the trouble. There is one kind of manufacturing that will pay better than spinning cotton. All the wagons, agricultural implements, buggies, wagon and buggy timbers, and, in fact, everything down to a wheelbarrow, are sawed, turned, and shared at the North and West and shipped south, and treight paid for one dicusand miles. All the wagons used in Georgia are made out West. There are within a few miles of this place millions of as good timber as can be found anywhere, such as hickory, asi, peplar, beach, birch, goto maple, and white oak, with many other is, mis, Capatas and skilled labor are the only things needed. A large engine and saw, with a lacent shalting to run the smaller machinity to rut in shape all the timber used in the million of the million of the discussion of this particular in generals, could do a first-rate business. There is hardly a whole wagon of bings, made in Georgia. There are many shops whole sich vehicles are put up, but most, if not all, the timbers are bought shaped up. and buggy timbers, and, in fact, everything

but most, if not all, the limbers are bought shaped up.
Midde Georgia," an Ohio gentieman lately said, "is the filen of the South," A New Jersey man has lately made large purchases in Griffin in real estate town property and in viceyards. If you have a friend of riends of capital and skill that want to make money, here is a chance. One of those line timbered places becomes to an estate that will be seld by the administrator this fail.

GRIFTIN GA. Aug. 5. JOHN STILWELL.

pelled the Glamour of New York.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SEC. Please tell me whether or not there is in New York any association from which a poor young man can obtain from trainpor-tation to Ferma. Some one told me that the city provided a bureau tor that purpose. If me, where can I find it? a bureau tor that purpose. If me, where can I find it? I am from the South, and I lived one year in Texas previous to last January, when I came North to better my fortune. I spent nearly \$2.5 for a business education at a city in the state. I came to New York the last of April 10 to the state. I came to New York the last of April 10 to the last of the

A Scotch terrier, born in France, and nov paried on bong island, was as vant as a tutary was act and as cuts as a fox. When his dimer of suraps was act and as cuts as a fox. When his head, and strut off; but out be would emeil of it, toes his head, and strut off, but the moment that he thought he was not observed the dignity was dropped and the meat snapped up. If is a solid to the most snapped up. It is a solid to the most snapped up. It is a solid to the solid to the

A business man who often acts on business principles treated a fair friend the other afternoon to ice cream and cake at the Hotel Brunswick. The bill amounted to about a dollar, and when the husbuces man handed the waiter a dime in adultion, he thought to him-se f " Ton per cent is certainly enough for the middle man in this transaction." man in this transaction."

The waiter was of a different opinion, and threw the coin on the table with continuely and scorn.

When you are as old as I am, my foreign born friend, remarked the business man, estemnty as he put the dime in his pocket. You will know better than to refuse a commission of ten per cont. In a transaction for cash, with no rick and little trouble involved.

SPEEDED ACROSS THE OCEAN

HOW THE BIG CITY OF ROME WENT TO WORK TO BRAT THE RECORD.

Bay's Average of Over 17 Knots Coming In with One Engine Bianbled, but Ahead of the Alaska's Best Time to the West. Standing on the bridge of the Anchor line steamer City of Rome a week ago last Thursday, Capt. R. D. Munro gave, at ten minutes before noon, the order that started the long black hull from Queenstown on her way across the Atlantic. She had a full cargo, and carried 615 passengers, of whom 285 were booked for

the cabin. When at noon the Queenstown light was passed the passengers about the deck

egan to gather in knots and make up pools on

he first day's run.

Down in the engine room Chief Engineer

Tummings saw that the steam pressure was

the number of miles that would be logged in

bout seventy-five pounds to the square inch. and that the big propeller shaft was turning over at the rate of sixty revolutions to the minute. A fresh westerly breeze was blowing, but the sea was smooth. The steamer was ploughing through the water at a little over sixteen knots an hour. The breeze held in the west, but after nightfall it slowly died away. antil at midnight it fell a dead calm. 'he wind until at midnight it fell a dead caim. he wind died away the head way was slightly coased, At surrise the wind sprang up again in the same quarter. It increased in force, and at noon enough see was making to send the more semative of the passengers down to their bunks or over to the certail. The effect on the steamer was not great, but when the Captain had figured up his day's run he found that men who had bet on 406 mines nad won the pooles.

The wind held strong all day eng, and rain fell from the overcast sky in the afternoon. It was only a summer blow and at midnight there was a caim again. But on Saturday morning another westerly wind arose, and only 400 miles were covered by noon of Saturday.

On Saturday night the weather cleared up and it remained clear until Sunday. Sunday morning the wind had canted around to the east. Although it was light, he sailers jumped to give her the longest day's run of the voyage, 429 knots, or 17% knots an hour. This was the distance covered by the Cubarder Auran a the sunday lefore she broke the connecting red from her high pressure cylinder on her maiden trig to New York.

The massengers on the City of Rome began to be ton 18 knots average for the next day, and a few went even higher. They sat up late at high to watch the weather and turned out early in the morning to read the leg. The officers on dock were unusually viziant. Even the pilegmatic quartermasters conned the wheel with a show of interest. The machinery was working beautifully. Not a pourmit became heated, and nothing got out of order. The steam pressure varied between 75 and 80 pounds. The screw turned over at from 60 to 2 revolutions a minute, On Sunday night the wind again shifted, going first to scuth-south-west, where it held fresh for a while, and then breezing up good and strong from the southwest, with a dash of rain. Along toward morning the wather heated, and then breezing up good and strong from the southwest, where it held fresh for a while, and then breezing up a down the sea amone to the wind a s died away the headway was slightly reased. At sunrise the wind sprang up again in the

morning at sea made penjackets a comfort to them. Just before 5 o'clock they were startled by a sharp cick in the engine room. Then the engine was stopied and there was a commotion on deck. After a time the officer of the deck reported that a vaive red had broken on one of the three engines, and that the engine had been shut off. In had an hour the other engines were started up slowly. They worked all right, and the speed was increased until they were turning up to an average of 52's revolutions a minute. The log showed that the ship was still able to make sixteen knots. At that speed she continued until she arrived in sight of Fire Island light at 8:10 on the morning of Thursday, the 9th.

The time operated by the consequences as put down in the 16g in 6 days, 20 hours, and 51 minutes. She had beaten the record by 2 hours and 55 minutes. In the race between the Alaska and the Britanne, which ended June 10, the pussage was made by the Alaska in 7 days, 2 hours, and 15 minutes. The Alaska's best record is 6 days, 23 hours, and 46 minutes.

A JERSEY ELEPHANT.

Interesting Parties are Concerning a Romarkable Structure Near Atlantic City.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 10 .- " Have you seen the elephant?" Such is the question asked the stranger. It refers to a huge structure of iron and wood, the image of an ele-City, the cars running every few minutes. As visitors gaze at it from afar it gives them the impression that Jumbo has taken summer quarters here, and that he is quietly admiring the grandeurs of the ocean. He faces the sea, It is the only building in the world built on an elephantic plan. It owes its origin to Mr. James V. Lafferty of Philadelphia. The view obtained from the howdah or observatory. Is not exceeded anywhere on the coast. It is from an elevation of sixty-live feet, commanding the sea and land for miles. Atlantic City Ocean City, and Somers Point are in sight. It affords a view of the pleasure seekers in uli their various sports—the beach drive and bathing and fishing parties. With the aid of a glass you can see Brigantine Shoals one of the most dangerous points on the eatire Atlantic coast.

The moister elephant stands on a plantour a hundred feet square. The greath is are laid out in whilst and flower beds, the main walk leading to the hind less of the eminant through which access to the interior is gained by a spiral stairway. The entrance leads to the precipion room, which is 18 by 40 lest. It is nearly directing beast. The how and its skeen feet square and fou beast feet high. The floor is of heavy hammered glass, which rives ight to the interior of the building. The twenty-two windows are every it with wire gauze, and are hardly percentilise from the auts discussions make it a great curricity. In the construction of this mechanical phenomena there were used over a million pheses of timber and \$500 ribs or arches. Nearly 50,000 feet of lamber were used over a million pheses of timber and \$500 ribs or arches. Nearly 50,000 feet of lamber were used over a million pheses of timber and \$500 ribs or arches. Nearly 50,000 feet of lamber were used over a million pheses of timber and \$500 ribs or arches. Nearly 50,000 feet of lamber were used over a million pheses of timber and \$500 ribs or arches. Nearly 50,000 feet of lamber were used over a million pheses of timber and \$500 ribs or arches. Nearly 50,000 feet of lamber were used over a million pheses of timber and \$500 ribs or arches. Nearly 50,000 feet of lamber were used over a million phese so of timber and \$500 ribs or the grandeurs of the ocean. He faces the sea. It is the only building in the world built on an

ANTICS OF THE THUNDERBOLT.

While at work on a lathe at Lima. Ohio. J oseph Wise out his eyested by lightning. Thomas Williams, near Osee, Wis. had five horses and hirteen outlie killed by one stroke of lightning. A steel how in the ha da of William Aliston of Han-over Ya as he grossed a field during a thinder shower out him his ofe. A bolt struck the lose and then how The civilis of Mrs. Behard Hester of Walk-riews, N. C., was thrown from her lap out of an open window as the lightning struck the house. The mother was strucked. The Bev. Frank Falkes, pastor of he M. K. Chardi of Durango, Iowa, was struck by lightning just as he and his wife were about to get into bod. He wife was lightning but all the wife was lightning by the model of the wife was lightning by the wife

his wife were about to get into bed. Her wife was instantly killed.

Lightning invaded the house of Mrs. Beckete, at tree-spille, found, and threw the sactions the wall. Another out extract the science in her houd everterned bericher, and took the user from one of the above.

As the son of Michael Peets of Witerwick, S. Y. sat by an open window regging the fields a charderfoot truck his fearing his fields a fraction manner, and stripping him. The dutie was threat across the room. Lightning struck the Wheal constituted in the flow as well as well as well as the fields as the fields as the satisfic groun force flows the action of the satisfic groun force flows the action is an agent, and prostrated leven's persons.

Lightning struck the schoolhouse at Underhip, Ve, while the school was in season, force pithe flow threw down the ceiling force the soles from one large school, which will be sittle grid def, while the school was a little grid flow in many of the chieffung struck in the soles from one large school, and work with a right circle with siring and prostrated which will be soles from the large will be given by intining while contains the fair and and of the right large passed d, we her left ade and and of her the fail and and of her.

Mand diriffin, 13 years old, of Marca, III. was killed by ightimize while consisting her hair in 17 and of a mirror, the full charge pussed down her left side and out of her not, making a hole as his as a silver quietre. It is held a hole through the floor in its passage in the ground. A atorm came up as W. J. Withey of Rome, N. Y. and his little daughter were fishing in a heat. They was those a silver quietre, and took refuge dudy a free. Lightling struck the free, and both were severely larted, but will recover. Withey has broad burn on his right arm and side and down both legs.

side and down both legs.

Fire logs were is the under a tree on the farm of Col.

Wirring sars litebououd Kv. when it was struck to the farm of Col.

Wirring as a litebououd Kv. when it was struck to the collection of the collec